Abigail Hobbs

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/23228254.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	M/M
Fandom:	Hannibal (TV)
Relationship:	Will Graham/Hannibal Lecter
Characters:	Will Graham, Hannibal Lecter, Garrett Jacob Hobbs, Abigail Hobbs
Additional Tags:	Alternate Universe - Canon Divergence, Age Difference, Murder, Attempted Murder, Murder Husbands, Hannibal Lecter is the Chesapeake Ripper, Hannibal Lecter is a Cannibal, Will Graham Knows, Dark Will Graham, Will Graham is a Cannibal, Possessive Behavior, Possessive Hannibal Lecter, Possessive Will Graham
Language:	English
Series:	Part 17 of Hannibal Lecter Pairings, Part 16 of Will Graham Pairings, Part 16 of Mine, Part 22 of Hannibal Extended Universe
Stats:	Published: 2020-03-20 Words: 602 Chapters: 1/1

Abigail Hobbs

by Tina908

Summary

Will and Hannibal arrives to the Hobbs' resident.

-As Hobbs fell to the ground Will turned to where Abigail Hobbs was laying on the floor, bleeding out.-

Hannibal is 48 and Will is 36

Notes

As always a little friendly reminder that English is not my first language and therefore there will be mistakes.

See the end of the work for more notes

“Come on, Hannibal. Just tell me who you called. It would be most fair if you gave me a clue, considering the fact that you started this game without me.” Will whined as he parked the car outside of the house of Garrett Jacob Hobbs.

Hannibal let out a chuckle before answering. “This is not the first time that either of us has started a game without telling the other knowing, Mažasis.”

“Bastard.” Will grumbled. Just as he was about to get out of the car, the front door of the house was pulled open and then there was who Will presumed was Garrett Jacob Hobbs pushing his bleeding wife out of the door before closing it again.

“I think I’ve figured out who you called.” Will said casually and turned towards Hannibal, lifting one eyebrow in question.

“You’ve always been a clever boy, Will.” Hannibal answered smiling, but still teasing.

Neither one of them showed any consideration for the woman who was bleeding out on the front porch.

“Oh, well. We better get to it then.” Will said and got out of the car.

When Will got up onto the front porch he glanced down at the woman and concluded that she had stopped breathing. Will pulled out his gun as he turned around to the front door and made his way inside.

“Garrett Jacob Hobbs! FBI!” Will yelled as he made his way through the house.

When he came to the kitchen he saw that Hobbs had pulled his daughter in front of himself and had a knife to her throat. Just as Hobbs started to cut into her, Will fired, hitting Hobbs right in the middle of the chest and then he kept on shooting for good measure.

As Hobbs fell to the ground Will turned to where Abigail Hobbs was laying on the floor, bleeding out. Will hesitated for a moment before he turned to Hannibal who had just entered the kitchen.

“Save her.” Will said, gesturing towards Abigail with his head.

Hannibal raised an eyebrow in a silent question, but he made his way over to the girl and kneeled down so he could put his hand around her neck.

Will took out his phone so that he could call for an ambulance.

Hannibal looked over at Hobbs as Will talked into the phone.

“Why so many bullets, Mažasis? You could have taken him out with a single headshot.” Hannibal asked as Will put his phone back into his pocket.

“Yeah, well. I have a persona as a semi unstable cop slash professor without the guts to fire the gun, I have to maintain.” Will answered and shrugged.

Later that evening both he and Hannibal were seated at the bedside in Abigail Hobbs’ hospital room.

“Why did you ask me to save her?” Hannibal asked and turned his head towards where Will was seated on the other side of the bed.

“I don’t really know yet... but the moment I saw her laying on the ground, bleeding out, I had this feeling... like she was important somehow, and then... I just couldn’t let her die then and there.” Will answered and finally looked up at Hannibal.

Hannibal turned his head back to Abigail. “She looks like Mischa.” Hannibal said quietly after some time.

“Yeah? And how does that make you feel?” Will asked just as quietly. He knew that Mischa could still be somewhat of a sore subject to his husband, even after all this time.

Hannibal was quiet for several minutes before he answered, and when he did it was almost too quiet to hear. “Protective.”

End Notes

Thank you for the read! I hope you enjoyed it <3

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!